

GOSSIP OF THE CABINET.

Positive Declaration That Gage Will Soon Retire—Other Changes in Contemplation, to be Effected Shortly.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 21.—Governor W. Murray Crane of Massachusetts, it is declared, is to be the successor of Lyman J. Gage as secretary of the treasury.

The rumor that Mr. Gage is to retire was confirmed today. No date has been fixed but in all likelihood it will be soon.

This is the second change in President Roosevelt's cabinet and others are likely to follow soon.

Secretary Long's resignation is practically in the hands of the President now because it was well understood at the time of the tragedy at Buffalo that the secretary of the navy would remain only until the Schley controversy was disposed of.

Secretary Hitchcock will also retire within a short time, it is understood, and his successor is likely to be some one west of the Missouri River.

All members of President McKinley's cabinet naturally expected to retire. They remained with the new President after the tragedy at Buffalo, largely because such action would have a good effect upon the country. Ever since then they have been seeking for an opportunity to retire to private life, and all of them felt that President Roosevelt was entitled to the opportunity to surround himself with men of his own choice.

It is worth remembering that when President Arthur, also a New York man, had succeeded Garfield, also an Ohio man and a martyr, the secretary of state, the secretary of the treasury, and the attorney general had all been changed before the following Christmas, and Mr. Arthur was sworn in six days later in the year than President Roosevelt.

Secretary Gage several days ago told President Roosevelt that he would like to retire some time during this winter. He did not mention any particular date and did not present any formal resignation. He took exactly the same course as that pursued by Postmaster General Smith, which was to give the President ample time in which to look for a successor.

It is not at all true, however, that there has been the slightest friction between Secretary Gage and the President. On the contrary, President Roosevelt has maintained the most cordial relations with all the members of his cabinet.

It is believed that Secretary Gage's retirement and the others which will follow will all be accomplished before Feb. 1. The President, it can be stated on the highest authority, has not only never hinted that he would like the resignation of any cabinet officer but has never taken any step which would tend to expedite his departure. This is true of Secretary Gage, as of Postmaster General Smith, and it is also true of those members of the cabinet who remain in office.

Secretary Root and Attorney General Knox will almost certainly stay in the cabinet. Secretary Hay will stay if the President's wishes are respected, and Secretary Wilson's retention of the important post he now holds is understood to depend entirely upon his own wishes. The President, it is said, has conceived a strong admiration for the sturdy Scottish-American farmer, and the relations between the two have been extremely cordial. Mr. Wilson, however, is a poor man, it may be said to his credit, and owing to the expense of official social life in Washington it is quite probable he might find it wiser to retire.

An Evangelist's Story.
"I suffered for years with a bronchial trouble and tried various remedies but did not obtain permanent relief until I commenced using One Minute Cough Cure," writes Rev. James Kirkman, evangelist of Belle River, Ill. One Minute Cough Cure affords immediate relief for coughs, colds, and all throat and lung troubles. For a coupon it is unequalled. Absolutely safe, never fails and a favorite with the children. J. W. HESS.

LEAF BY LEAF THE ROSES FALL

Leaf by leaf the roses fall,
Drop by drop the springs run dry;
One by one the roses fall,
Summer roses drop and die.
But the roses bloom again,
And the springs will run anew
In the pleasant April rain
And the summer rain and dew.
So in hours of deepest gloom,
When the springs of gladness fail
And the roses in their bloom
Drop like maidens wan and pale,
We shall find some hope that lies,
Like a silent gem apart,
Hidden far from careless eyes
In the garden of the heart—
Some sweet hope to gladness lead
That will spring afresh and new
When again winter shall have fled,
Giving place to rain and dew—
Some sweet hope that breathes of spring
Through the weary, wintry time,
Building for its blossoming
In the spirit's glorious clime.

Some Homemade Spooks.

By M. QUAD.

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY C. B. LEECH.

I was putting electric wires into the house of a gentleman named Endris, living in a fashionable street in London, when one day he invited me into his library, poured me out a glass of wine and then had a story to relate. From his statements it appeared that his mother, who was an old lady of 75, had long been a member of a certain charitable organization, and certain members of it had secured an undue influence over her. She was being persuaded to buy and deed the society a certain house and lot valued at about £3,000, and the son's arguments and protestations had brought about strained relations. The long and short of it was, I think, that the son did not want the money to go out of the family, and he had set his wits to work to invent some scheme to defeat the old lady's intentions. He had got the scheme and now desired my assistance to carry it out. The house stood alone on a large plot of ground and had not been tenanted for several years. The mother was a superstitious woman, who was guided by dreams and omens and had once seen a ghost, and the son proposed to knock her project in the head by producing a haunted house. He wanted ghosts and goblins made to order, and he believed I was the man to put the job through successfully.

He was willing to pay a good price for a good thing, and after two or three meetings we came to a satisfactory understanding. It was a two-story brick house, with a cellar and an attic, and the grounds were surrounded by a stone wall. There were three or four old trees, with limbs touching the walls, and the roof was out of repair, and doors and windows were in a dilapidated state. I found the cellar divided by four partition walls, and the rooms were gloomy enough to look at. It was an ideal place for spooks. Down in one corner of the yard was a toolhouse, with a door in the wall opening upon a common, and after spending a couple of hours about the place I reported to Mr. Endris that I would give him the haunted house he wanted.

The toolhouse had a garret to it, which was dark and damp, and entrance to it was effected by a trapdoor and a ladder, and I took this attic for my headquarters. Thither I carried my electric batteries and other paraphernalia, and for a week I was busy running wires and locating spooks. I tested my ingenuity to run wires along the walls and up and down the trunks of trees and into the house in such a manner that they should be safe from all other eyes, but I carried this matter out very successfully. I had to rip up the flooring and get into the partitions here and there, but my tools left no trace behind.

I do not know how Mr. Endris worked it, but one day it was whispered about that the old Duff house was haunted. A tramp told a story of being driven out by strange noises, and in 24 hours it was all over the neighborhood. A newspaper had something to say about it in a day or two, and before the week was out two grocer's clerks had decided to pass the night in the haunted house. I was kept posted and was on hand at a proper hour. The young fellows took up their station in the parlor, having canes, cards, drink and a good deal of courage, but they didn't remain all night. Under the floors of the upper and lower halls I had placed two flat pieces of wood in such a way that they would strike together when the electric button was pressed. As those spook defiers sat smoking and bluffing they heard the sound of footsteps in the upper hall. They had to imagine that the footsteps descended the stairs, but they kindly did so. Then they caught them in the lower hall and imagined that an invisible being passed the open parlor door, and the way those chaps got out of that house and over the wall was a sight to see. Their story created intense excitement, and, realizing that his property was in peril, the owner took immediate steps to solve the mystery.

Three nights after the young men had been driven out the owner and two policemen took up their quarters in the house. A thorough search was first made of the premises, and then the trio sat down to wait for spooks. In due time the spooks came. There was no wind outside, but shortly before midnight there was a gusty wind from the floor above, a long drawn wall that seemed to have originated in a graveyard. It was only a whistle of my invention, worked by a valve and a spring, but up went the hair of the three doubting Thomases. The wall was followed by spirit rappings on the wall, and as a finisher there was a soft, sad music from ghostly lips. The police only waited long enough for the owner to suggest that he was sleepy and wanted to go home and go to bed, and then the trio made a bolt for the street. The next day all London was talking about the Duff house, and people came in such crowds and stood

around so obstinately that it took two score policemen to keep the street open. That was the end of the haunted house. The owner was literally overwhelmed with letters and interviewers. In one month 5,000 persons wrote him as to how to lay the ghosts. In the same time he had offers from as many more people to pass a night in the house and solve the mystery. He was sharp enough to turn all this to account. When he found that all sorts of seers were coming from all parts of London—aye, from towns 50 miles away—to get a look at the house, he threw it open by day and charged a shilling admission and fairly coined money. Every night for six weeks parties of from two to ten paid money for the privilege of hearing the spooks. In one instance two young bloods paid £15 apiece to have the house to themselves for three hours, and I gave them their money's worth. In another instance a party of 25 was made up at £2 per head, and I routed the whole gang with two long drawn moons as I exhausted the air in an iron cylinder placed in one of the partitions. No one left that haunted house disappointed. They got ghostly footsteps and sighs and walls and soft, sad music till they cared for no more. Several persons were frightened into fits and several more injured in the wild scramble for safety. The lord mayor of London wasn't in it compared with the Duff house.

Mr. Endris' mother weakened early in the game. She didn't propose to buy haunted houses for anybody, and in this case she felt that murder must have been committed and she might in some way be held as accessory after the fact. In fact, she went right back on her society and turned the money over to her son, and then we had no further use for the house. I was running it as a sort of show, however, being willing to help the owner out, when it took fire and burned to the ground, and the mystery died out in a day.

To Pollah.
The best thing for polishing windows is a small hand mop made of scraps of chamois. Pieces no larger than a dollar can be used, and if well worn it will work so much the better. String them all together on a piece of strong twine, then, dirty, wash it out, dry and before using rub it soft beneath your hands.—Good Housekeeping.

APPEALS

Civic Federation Creates Committee of Big Men to Consider Labor Difficulties.

NEW YORK, Dec. 19.—With many expressions of good will and hope that much of advantage to capital and labor had been accomplished the industrial department of the national civic federation adjourned last evening to meet again in the last week in January. The civic federation convention proper adjourned at the close of its session on Tuesday, the meeting yesterday being that of the committee of thirty-six appointed by Chairman Oscar S. Straus on Tuesday as an industrial department to devise some means whereby the relations between capital and labor may be improved and strikes averted or settled.

Of this committee Senator Marcus A. Hanna was chosen chairman and presided. About fifteen of the committeemen were present. The session, which was secret, lasted about two hours. At its close all who were present said that the utmost harmony had marked the discussions, and notwithstanding the rather vague nature of the plans outlined all were hopeful of practical results. The debate was entirely informal, and at its close the following was adopted:

"The scope and province of this department shall be to do what may seem best to promote industrial peace; to be helpful in establishing right relations between employers and workers; by its good offices to endeavor to obviate and prevent strikes and lockouts; to aid in renewing industrial relations where a rupture has occurred."

Officers were elected and committees were appointed as follows: Executive committee, Chairman, Senator Hanna; First vice chairman, Samuel Gompers; Second vice chairman, Oscar S. Straus; Treasurer, Charles A. Morse; and Secretary, Ralph M. Easley; Committee on by-laws, Oscar S. Straus, S. R. Callaway, James H. Eckles, John J. McCook, Samuel Gompers and Henry White.

LONDON'S COSTERMONGERS.

The London costermonger is an institution whom we should not willingly let die. A strong movement is on foot to get him removed as a nuisance by the new borough councils, and he is organizing to fight it. As there are 60,000 of him in London, he has a chance of winning. His chief value for those who do not deal with him lies chiefly in his independent attitude toward London life. His characteristic dress has been made familiar to us by Mr. Chevalier and is modeled on a style that is absolutely his own. The rich eruption of buttons all over the coat and along the seam of the trousers, as well as the generous downward amplification of the latter garments, are, we believe, the fruit of his own wayward fancy.

As to his wives and daughters, they have the distinction of being the only persons who use plush as a dress material, sometimes for the whole costume, often in the form of a short cape, always as a decorative trimming. Their great hats, crowded with brilliantly dyed feathers, are just as peculiar, and we hear with pain the rumor—we hope it is no more—set afloat by a contemporary, to the effect that these are being discarded in favor of what ladies have agreed to call a "sailor." What a coster lady can dress decently upon is as much a matter of dispute with them as it is with us. But a gentleman can obtain a suit of stylish cut, with copious "pearly" buttons of horseshoe shape, for the sum of 30 shillings, which may be paid in monthly installments.—London News.

One on Mr. Hill.

Colonel Jones of the Aquarium was visiting ex-Senator David B. Hill at Normandy-by-the-Sea not long ago. When the shades of evening had fallen, a party had gathered round the sage of Wolfert's Roost on the veranda. Some remark of a man named Brown in the party caused Senator Hill to make one of his typical caustic remarks about the Joneses, the Browns and the Smiths. Jones waited till the laugh had subsided and then said: "Senator, up in a little place called Jonesville, Vt., where I once visited, they have a legend that when the first voyagers were settling in this country they were all named either Smith, Jones or Brown, but as they got into politics and office-holding and got tangled up with the courts it became necessary to take aliases from time to time. That's how we get the names of the Hills, Stones, Wellses, and a few others I can mention."

An Odell Story.

Governor Odell is fond of a good story, and does not withhold one even if the point of it is against himself. "Some years ago," he said the other day, "I was a candidate for a local office, and I did some canvassing in a country town. One of the most influential Democrats there owned a barber shop, and I was advised to see him. I entered the shop, and while the knight of the razor was shaving me I sounded him carefully, but he soon told me that he could not support me. When I left the chair, I remarked that if he could not vote for me he had at least improved my appearance. 'Well, it don't take much to do that,' he answered."

To Pollah.
The best thing for polishing windows is a small hand mop made of scraps of chamois. Pieces no larger than a dollar can be used, and if well worn it will work so much the better. String them all together on a piece of strong twine, then, dirty, wash it out, dry and before using rub it soft beneath your hands.—Good Housekeeping.

That Cough Hangs On

You have used all sorts of cough remedies but it does not yield; it is too deep seated. It may wear itself out in time, but it is more liable to produce la grippe, pneumonia or a serious throat affection. You need something that will give you strength and build up the body.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
will do this when everything else fails. There is no doubt about it. It nourishes, strengthens, builds up and makes the body strong and healthy, not only to throw off this hard cough, but to fortify the system against further attacks. If you are run down or emaciated you should certainly take this nourishing food medicine.

MAYDOLE'S HAMMER.
(Benson's Plaster is Pain's Master.)
When Mr. Doyle was told that he had made a "pretty good hammer," he said, "No, I don't make a 'pretty good hammer.' I make the best hammer that ever was made."

Every carpenter who saw a Maydole hammer wanted one. It was of the best material, perfectly balanced, and the head never flew off. Hammers were divided into two classes—1st, Maydole's; 2d, all the rest. Plasters are separated by the same line of cleavage; 1st, Benson's Plaster; 2d, all the rest. When, for rheumatic pain, a cold, a cough, kidney trouble or any other disease or ailment that may be treated externally, you ask for a plaster, any honest, reputable druggist will give you a Benson's. He knows it is incomparably the best, and he assumes that you know it too.

As the name of Maydole stood for hammers the name of Benson stands for plasters—the "real thing." All the medicinal potencies that are valuable in a plaster are in Benson's. Capsicum, Strengthening and Belladonna plasters are out of date. An army of physicians and druggists, and millions of the people, have written of Benson's Plasters as a remedy to be trusted. Benson's Plasters have fifty-five highest awards. Accept no substitute.

For sale by all druggists, or we will prepay postage on any number ordered in the United States, on receipt of P. M. order. Sent by Express, Postpaid, 10c. Each.

Seabury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N. Y.

A Name Twice Made Famous, Now a Shining Mark for Imitators.

The name "Chase," twice made famous, is a shining mark for the unscrupulous to pounce upon and appropriate in order to foist upon the public their worthless preparations. These birds of prey, by using the name Chase, expect the public to be fooled into believing they are the medicines of Dr. A. W. Chase, who first became noted as the author of the world famous Dr. Chase's Receipt Book and family physician, and whose fame is now doubly increased by the wonderful success of his Nerve Pills, with Nerve, Brain and Blood troubles. They play upon the name Chase, but dare not use the initials "A. W."

They imitate, but dare not counterfeit the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, which identifies the Nerve Pills, now recognized as infallible for building up pale, weak, thin-blooded, nerve exhausted sufferers.

Who are nerve-tired and brain-weary. Who are easily exhausted about the house. Who are wakeful—cannot sleep. Who have nervous headache. They remove the cause of blood impurities, securing refreshing sleep and impart strength. They build up people who find their strength and vigor waning. They settle irritated nerves, replace languor and lassitude with energy and animation. Cure Nervous Dyspepsia.

CAUTION.—The protection to the public in securing the genuine and original Dr. A. W. Chase preparation is in seeing the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M. D., in each box. These and these only are the genuine. Do not be satisfied with anything bearing the name "Chase" without the initials A. W. so sets of Druggists or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SOLD IN PLYMOUTH BY J. W. HESS

Star Restaurant
FOR YOUR
Your Holiday Goods.
Oranges, Bananas, Grapes, Apples, Nuts, Candies—the Finest Line in the City.
Oysters in bulk and cans. Fancy Cakes. Leave orders for Ice Cream for Christmas on the Saturday before that day. Get your Christmas Dinner at ALBERT'S RESTAURANT.
PHONE 114. OTTO ALBERT

Every Woman
is interested in and should know of the MARVEL Whirling Spray. It cures all kinds of skin diseases, itching, burning, and all other troubles. It is the most perfect skin medicine ever invented. It is sold by all druggists and is the most perfect skin medicine ever invented. It is sold by all druggists and is the most perfect skin medicine ever invented.

PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine.
MADE BY CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH MEDICINE CO. This medicine is sold by all druggists and is the most perfect skin medicine ever invented. It is sold by all druggists and is the most perfect skin medicine ever invented.

DON'T BE FOOLED!
Take the genuine, original ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitute. Ask your druggist.

Vandalia Time Table.
IN EFFECT JUNE 2, 1900.
Trains leave Plymouth, Ind., as follows:
NORTH BOUND.
No. 10, ex. Sun. 8:25 am. For South Bend
No. 8, " " 10:08 pm. " "

SOUTH BOUND.
No. 21, ex. Sun. 5:45 am. For Terre Haute
No. 9, " " 12:34 pm. " "

For complete time card, giving all trains and stations, and full information as to rates, through cars, etc., address C. Hartman Agent, Plymouth, Ind., or E. A. Ford, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

Iron and Copper and Where They Are Found.
Fully and interestingly described in the illustrated booklet containing large indexed map, plainly indicating the region in which this valuable ore is found, now ready for distribution by the Chicago & North-Western R.R. Copy will be mailed to any address upon receipt of two-cent stamp by W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth Ave., Chicago.

That Cough Hangs On

You have used all sorts of cough remedies but it does not yield; it is too deep seated. It may wear itself out in time, but it is more liable to produce la grippe, pneumonia or a serious throat affection. You need something that will give you strength and build up the body.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
will do this when everything else fails. There is no doubt about it. It nourishes, strengthens, builds up and makes the body strong and healthy, not only to throw off this hard cough, but to fortify the system against further attacks. If you are run down or emaciated you should certainly take this nourishing food medicine.

MAYDOLE'S HAMMER.
(Benson's Plaster is Pain's Master.)
When Mr. Doyle was told that he had made a "pretty good hammer," he said, "No, I don't make a 'pretty good hammer.' I make the best hammer that ever was made."

Every carpenter who saw a Maydole hammer wanted one. It was of the best material, perfectly balanced, and the head never flew off. Hammers were divided into two classes—1st, Maydole's; 2d, all the rest. Plasters are separated by the same line of cleavage; 1st, Benson's Plaster; 2d, all the rest. When, for rheumatic pain, a cold, a cough, kidney trouble or any other disease or ailment that may be treated externally, you ask for a plaster, any honest, reputable druggist will give you a Benson's. He knows it is incomparably the best, and he assumes that you know it too.

As the name of Maydole stood for hammers the name of Benson stands for plasters—the "real thing." All the medicinal potencies that are valuable in a plaster are in Benson's. Capsicum, Strengthening and Belladonna plasters are out of date. An army of physicians and druggists, and millions of the people, have written of Benson's Plasters as a remedy to be trusted. Benson's Plasters have fifty-five highest awards. Accept no substitute.

For sale by all druggists, or we will prepay postage on any number ordered in the United States, on receipt of P. M. order. Sent by Express, Postpaid, 10c. Each.

Seabury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N. Y.

A Name Twice Made Famous, Now a Shining Mark for Imitators.

The name "Chase," twice made famous, is a shining mark for the unscrupulous to pounce upon and appropriate in order to foist upon the public their worthless preparations. These birds of prey, by using the name Chase, expect the public to be fooled into believing they are the medicines of Dr. A. W. Chase, who first became noted as the author of the world famous Dr. Chase's Receipt Book and family physician, and whose fame is now doubly increased by the wonderful success of his Nerve Pills, with Nerve, Brain and Blood troubles. They play upon the name Chase, but dare not use the initials "A. W."

They imitate, but dare not counterfeit the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, which identifies the Nerve Pills, now recognized as infallible for building up pale, weak, thin-blooded, nerve exhausted sufferers.

Who are nerve-tired and brain-weary. Who are easily exhausted about the house. Who are wakeful—cannot sleep. Who have nervous headache. They remove the cause of blood impurities, securing refreshing sleep and impart strength. They build up people who find their strength and vigor waning. They settle irritated nerves, replace languor and lassitude with energy and animation. Cure Nervous Dyspepsia.

CAUTION.—The protection to the public in securing the genuine and original Dr. A. W. Chase preparation is in seeing the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M. D., in each box. These and these only are the genuine. Do not be satisfied with anything bearing the name "Chase" without the initials A. W. so sets of Druggists or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SOLD IN PLYMOUTH BY J. W. HESS

Star Restaurant
FOR YOUR
Your Holiday Goods.
Oranges, Bananas, Grapes, Apples, Nuts, Candies—the Finest Line in the City.
Oysters in bulk and cans. Fancy Cakes. Leave orders for Ice Cream for Christmas on the Saturday before that day. Get your Christmas Dinner at ALBERT'S RESTAURANT.
PHONE 114. OTTO ALBERT

Every Woman
is interested in and should know of the MARVEL Whirling Spray. It cures all kinds of skin diseases, itching, burning, and all other troubles. It is the most perfect skin medicine ever invented. It is sold by all druggists and is the most perfect skin medicine ever invented.

PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine.
MADE BY CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH MEDICINE CO. This medicine is sold by all druggists and is the most perfect skin medicine ever invented. It is sold by all druggists and is the most perfect skin medicine ever invented.

DON'T BE FOOLED!
Take the genuine, original ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitute. Ask your druggist.

Vandalia Time Table.
IN EFFECT JUNE 2, 1900.
Trains leave Plymouth, Ind., as follows:
NORTH BOUND.
No. 10, ex. Sun. 8:25 am. For South Bend
No. 8, " " 10:08 pm. " "

SOUTH BOUND.
No. 21, ex. Sun. 5:45 am. For Terre Haute
No. 9, " " 12:34 pm. " "

For complete time card, giving all trains and stations, and full information as to rates, through cars, etc., address C. Hartman Agent, Plymouth, Ind., or E. A. Ford, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

Iron and Copper and Where They Are Found.
Fully and interestingly described in the illustrated booklet containing large indexed map, plainly indicating the region in which this valuable ore is found, now ready for distribution by the Chicago & North-Western R.R. Copy will be mailed to any address upon receipt of two-cent stamp by W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth Ave., Chicago.

A Soup-Eater's Plait.

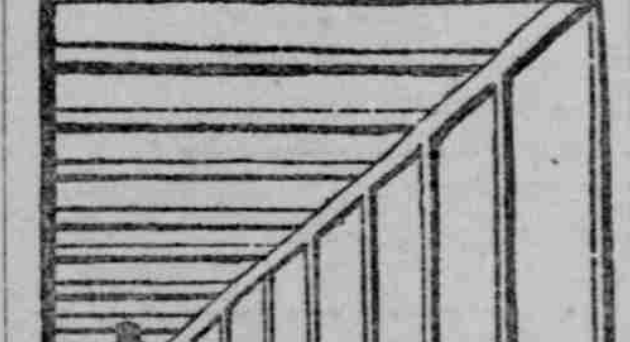
The following verbatim note, sent a western dentist by one of his patients who had been "gumming it," is about as expressive of the real merits of the case as anything we have ever seen:

Desert Island, County of Starvation, City of Soup.
Dear Doctor:—I am dying by inches, that most horrible of deaths, starvation, to which the delirium tremens is as nothing. It's been soup, soup, soup, till my soul abhors soup. Can't you give me some poor, old, deceased woman's molars till mine are made? Something to grind on to sustain life, otherwise you will soon have the pleasure of attending my "heavenly ascension." What I want is a temporary set of teeth of some kind. Can you accommodate me?

Yours in the "Soup."

A New Optical Illusion.
Professor Gates of the laboratory of psychology at Washington has been experimenting with optical illusions, and he has found some new designs that completely deceive the human eye.

Here, for instance, is a strange picture that has interested Professor



Gates. At first glance you would not doubt that the man with the top hat and the cape coat was much taller than the small boy in cap and knickerbockers. Yet an actual measurement of the two figures with a pair of compasses or by marking on a piece of paper will show you that they are precisely of the same height. Try it.

A Hero.
Napoleon Wellington Dewey Malone was the bravest young hero that ever was known. He vowed and declared he would not be afraid in a battle, a skirmish, a siege or a raid. He repeatedly stated he thought "would be" to face howitzer, cannon, sword, pistol or gun. He wished all his friends and his neighbors to know.

That bravely and calmly he'd meet any foe. Now, Napoleon Wellington, fearing no harm, went to visit his uncle, who lived on a farm. And out in the barnyard he had such a shock! There came rushing toward him a great turkey cock.

With wide, flapping wings and tail spread like a fan. Napoleon Dewey just turned round and ran. —Carolyn Wells.

REDUCED RATES.
The sale of special fare colonists tickets to California, and settlers' tickets to the Northwest, West, South and South-east has been resumed by Pennsylvania lines. Particular information about fares, through time and other details will be furnished upon application to passenger and ticket agents of the Pennsylvania lines.

Holiday Excursion.
On Dec. 24th and 25th also Dec. 31st, 1901, and Jan. 1st, 1902 the Nickel Plate road will send round trip tickets to all points East or West at reduced rates. Return limit on these tickets Jan. 2nd, 1902. Further particulars from any ticket agent or C. A. Asterlin, T. P. Fay, Wayne, Ind. 5818 1112

The "North Coast Limited."
Train of the Northern Pacific which created such a furor during its first season, in 1900, is again shooting back and forth across the continent in all the glory of its former days. This Crack Train of the Northwest, almost entirely new for 1901, is the epitome of modern passenger train construction. The Dining car with its a la carte breakfast and lunch, and table d'hôte dinner for \$1.00; the unequalled Tourist Sleeping car of 16 sections, roomy lavatories and electric lights, the first class Drawing Room Pullman with two electric lights in each section, and the palatial Observation car with two smoking rooms, buffet, barber shop, bath, library of 140 volumes, current magazines, ladies' parlor, and observation platform, all together form a train of unusual comfort, excellence, and even luxuriousness even in this day of luxuries.

Of course, broad vestibule, steam heat and steel platforms are there, and there are nearly 300 electric lights on the train baggage car and day coaches being thus lighted also.

The train runs from St. Paul to Portland, Oregon, passing through Minneapolis, Fargo, Bozeman, Butte, Missoula, Spokane, Seattle and Tacoma. Connections from Duluth and Superior and for Helena are made en route. Send to Chas. S. Fee, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, six cents for Wonderland 1901, a royal book having a chapter on this royal train.

Through Sleeper To Marquette, Mich., Chicago & North-Western R.R. \$30 p. m. daily. Marquette for breakfast. Temperature delightful. Low rate tourist tickets with favorable limits. For full particulars regarding rates, time of trains and descriptive pamphlets apply to four nearest agent or address W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Application For License.
To the citizens and voters of North township Marshall county and State of Indiana: The undersigned hereby gives notice that he will apply for a license to sell spirituous, vinous and malt liquors, in less quantities than a quart at a time, with the privilege of selling soft drinks, lunch, tobacco and cigars, in connection with said liquors, in the room on the ground floor of the two-story brick building owned by him, situated on the north eighteen and one-half (18 1/2) feet of the south fifty-five and one-half (55 1/2) feet of lot number forty-two (42) in the original plat of the town (now city) of Plymouth, Marshall county, Indiana, and is 84 feet long by 17 1/2 feet wide, and is 12 1/2 feet from the corner thereof to the west line of lot 42.

Application For License.
To the citizens and voters of North township Marshall county and State of Indiana: The undersigned hereby gives notice that he will apply for a license to sell spirituous, vinous and malt liquors, in less quantities than a quart at a time, with the privilege of selling soft drinks, lunch, tobacco and cigars, in connection with said liquors, in the room on the ground floor of the two-story brick building owned by him, situated on the north eighteen and one-half (18 1/2) feet of the south fifty-five and one-half (55 1/2) feet of lot number forty-two (42) in the original plat of the town (now city) of Plymouth, Marshall county, Indiana, and is 84 feet long by 17 1/2 feet wide, and is 12 1/2 feet from the corner thereof to the west line of lot 42.

Application For License.
To the citizens and voters of North township Marshall county and State of Indiana: The undersigned hereby gives notice that he will apply for a license to sell spirituous, vinous and malt liquors, in less quantities than a quart at a time, with the privilege of selling soft drinks, lunch, tobacco and cigars, in connection with said liquors, in the room on the ground floor of the two-story brick building owned by him, situated on the north eighteen and one-half (18 1/2) feet of the south fifty-five and one-half (55 1/2) feet of lot number forty-two (42) in the original plat of the town (now city) of Plymouth, Marshall county, Indiana, and is 84 feet long by 17 1/2 feet wide, and is 12 1/2 feet from the corner thereof to the west line of lot 42.

Application For License.
To the citizens and voters of North township Marshall county and State of Indiana: The undersigned hereby gives notice that he will apply for a license to sell spirituous, vinous and malt liquors, in less quantities than a quart at a time, with the privilege of selling soft drinks, lunch,